

THE PUNCH 'N' JUDY SHOW

Rik Verlin Livingston





X Rue

For, here it is - come to life now. Up across a hill and there
I still awake and waiting. I can't know why it's good it will do. I
have no insomnia. I love sleep. Yet, I sometimes love rain more. Sure, calm
time kind of someone's sadness is my most
down, or a kind of peace. I am not really free.
will. I am always and them
my mind. It's
mine. The mouth of
my mind.

If this is
head of a
man

is no place to
work
but at
sick).

Dear Diary,
I hope my own
Today went out
caught my fancy.
is what I dream
I hope you understand
in time.

Left you
I hope it
You were
of stars.

cross worn by your
lets me have
lets me have

REALITY



DANZ

CRAZE

ELASTIC
ZOMBIE
LOVE

QUESTION

Reality

don't substitute
your life
for facts.

the twilight

keep
an
open

mind.

"it's Not Madness"

No. ... it's rational to accept
the irrational.

the dream

lose

yourself.

? us f i c i s t i c r o t d a g g i e n t ?



E C E

88

as I lie Beneath the

blankets
In the blackness
to keyboards Chuckling
are birthed wild visions
of TINY FEET!

In the stereo,
slow, waltz-like skittering

euphorious, tinkling

crawling, rising

silver, spinning, falling,
intricate rhythm
lies about me

all around me, CHORDS,

trapped between its concerto

Mesmeric crescendo

Arachnids crescendo

in fiendish FINALE

hissing, in closing,

they scamper like ECHOES

die softly

into the dark

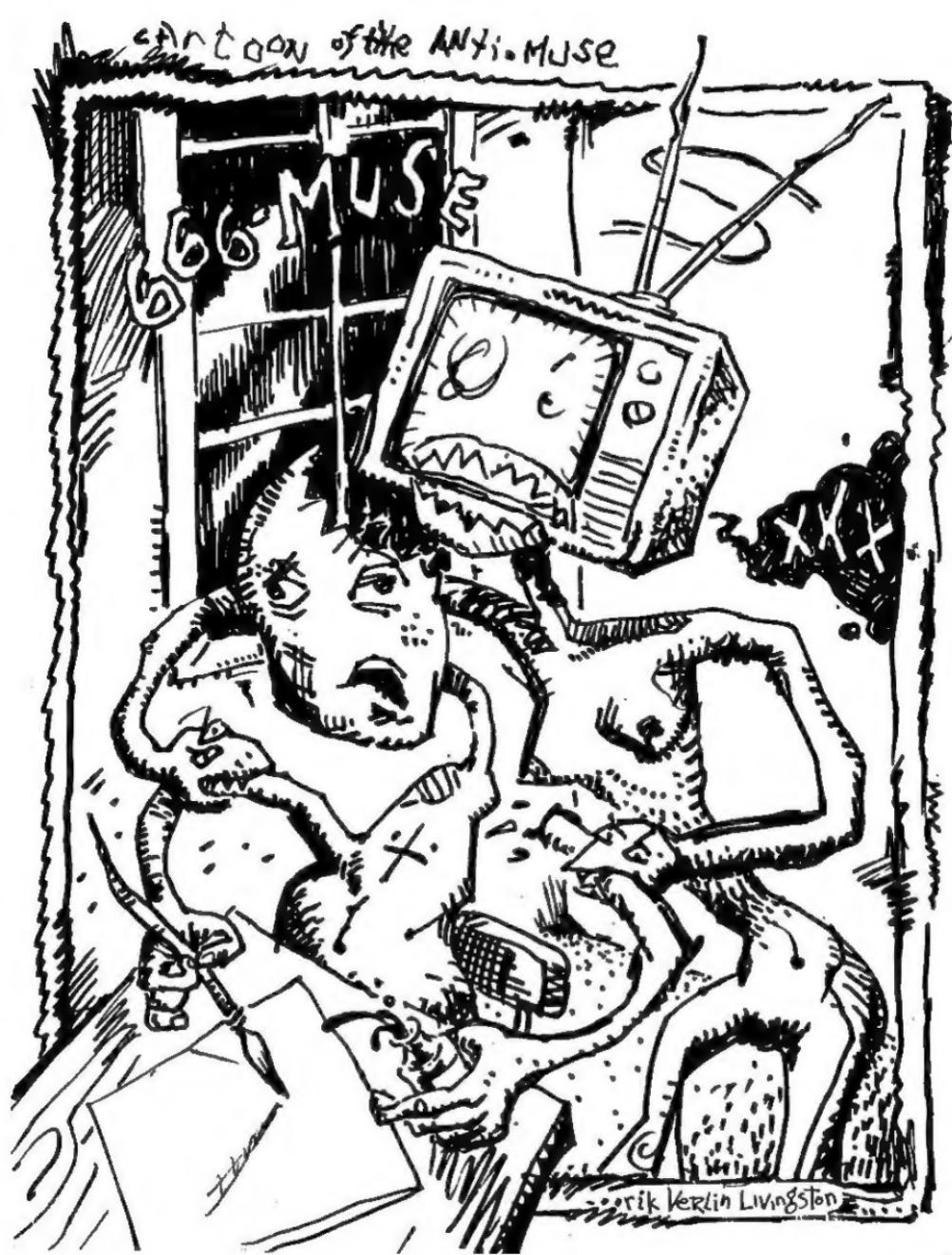
88 legged black Widows

None of what they tell you
is true ^{so}

Don't let
them
fool
you...
- fool
your-
self!



Cartoon of the Anti-Muse



Erik Berlin Livingston

But is it ART?



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